

"what's the matter, Hank?"
and I said, "it's my car. do you
remember where we parked last night?"
and she said,
"no, I don't."
and I said,
"well, there's something strange about it."
and I got dressed and went out on the street
and I didn't know where the car was
and I walked up this street and down that
street and I couldn't see it.
I get love affairs going with my cars
and the older they are and the longer I have them
the more I care.
this had been an ancient love.
then three blocks to the west I saw it:
parked dead in the middle of a very narrow
street. nobody could enter the street or leave it.
my car sat there calmly like a crazy tank.
I walked in, got in, put the key in, and it
started.

there was no ticket.
I drove it around to my street and parked it
properly.

I walked back up the stairway and opened the
door.
"well, is your car all right?" she asked.
"yeah, I found it," I said, "it was...."
"you worry too much about that god damned car,"
she said, "did you bring any 7-Up, any beer?"

I undressed and got into bed
turned my fat ass against her fat
belly.

we're all so wanted....

I haven't seen her for 3 or 4 days
and she comes in and tells me
about the man on the freeway --
he kept his car just even with hers
and when she speeded up
he speeded up
and when she slowed down
he slowed down.
"I took a quick off-ramp," she said,

"and let him go."
I didn't say anything.
"you know what they're doing when they do that?" she asked.
"no," I answered.
"they're whacking-off," she said.
"Jesus," I said.
"and I think this one's funny. you probably won't think it's funny...."
"go ahead...."
"well, you know what a hand-mirror is?"
"yes...."
"well, after I got off the freeway, here came this other guy ... he was really quite common-looking, nothing exceptional ... but he drove up alongside of me and he had this card in the hand-mirror and it said:
'WANNA PARTY?'
and I laughed, I shook my head and I said, 'No.'
we drove along like that and he replaced the card.
the next one said:
'ARE YOU ATTACHED?'
and I nodded my head up and down in the affirmative.
then he replaced the card
and the next one said:
'DO YOU CHEAT ON YOUR OLD MAN?'
and I shook my head, 'No'
and then he put in another card
and it said
'GOODBYE'
and it was all right because he was this quite ordinary-looking fellow and we were laughing all through it...."
she had finished.

"listen," I said, "did I tell you the time I went to THRIFTY'S to get a pair of stockings and some shorts and this young woman walked up to me and do you know what she said? guess what she said...? understand I just went in there to get a pair of stockings and some shorts...."

time is made to be wasted

I had just bought some boxer shorts
and a pair of bluejeans
and I had just purchased a box of popcorn
and was walking by the shoe dept.